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E N C Æ N I A,

HELD AT OXFORD, JULY 1773;

FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE FREDERIC LORD NORTH,

CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY.

THE WORDS BY DR WHEELER;

K..

SET TO MUSICK BY DR HAYES.

O X F O R D,

AT THE CLARENDON PRESS,

M. DCC. LXXIII.

SOLD BY DANIEL PRINCE.

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E N C A

PRINTED AT OXFORD, JULY 1773.

FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE HENRY LORD NORTH



CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY

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THE WORDS BY DR. WHEELER,

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O X F O R D

AT THE CLARENDON PRESS.

MDCCLXXIII.

SOLD BY DANIEL PRINCE.

[8]

O D E.

RECIT. **D**AUGHTERS of Beauty, who enraptur'd hail
The Virgin Quire, in that romantic vale
Where Isis down her green enamel'd edge
Glides in soft eddies o'er the waving sedge;
And Cherwell from his osier'd bed
Oft hears the Fairies' printless Tread,
When misty Night with silent pace
Steals gradual o'er their circling chace:
And You, Illustrious Chiefs, who glow
With ardor for your Country's weal,
Yet, 'mid the calls of patriot zeal,
At Phœbus' shrine with transport bow;

AIR. From busy scenes to these embower'd retreats
Your step auspicious mitred SHELDON greets;
While Peace, attendant at her hallow'd Fane,
Parent of Science, swells your solemn Train.

RECIT.

61

RECIT. Mark, where the Fiend of War, on havock bent,
 Gigantic ranges o'er Moldavia's land,
 And Warfaws' Sons, by feuds remorseless rent,
 Reluctant own the Victor's stern command.
 Hesperia views the gathering cloud
 From Gallia rise, and lowering Spain;
 While floating bulwarks with their thunders loud
 Affright the Naids of th' Ægean main.

RECIT. Britannia sits inthron'd in awful state,
 Sole Arbitress serene; 'and what She wills, is fate'.

AIR.

Heroes in the ghastly fight
 Vainly vaunt achievements brave;
 Check, o check your lawless might;
 Valour conquers but to save.

Happier they, whom Wisdom's lore
 Prompts to frame the Social Plan;
 Fraught with Science' richest store,
 Skill'd to bless and perfect Man. *Da Capo.*

RECIT.

[3]

RECIT. What martial Sons, once proud of thy behest,
O Rhedycina, blazon wide the page
By Memory mark'd! full many a Royal Guest
Here mus'd attentive to the hoary Sage.

Lion-hearted Richard's spear
Glitter'd first in † Beaumont's shade;
Here He couch'd his lance, and here
Panted for the bold crusade.

* Henry, thunderbolt of war,
Here plan'd his hardest deeds; here learnt to wield
His maiden sword, and hurl the massy bar;
Here grasp'd the mimic shield.

RECIT. Enough, Heroic souls, of cruel fight:
Forgive, if milder arts invite
The grateful Muse for Social Worth to twine
The wreath of Honour, snatch'd from Virtue's shrine.

† Near Worcester College; once a seat of HEN. II.

* HEN. V. educated at Queen's College.

SYMPHONY.

[4]

SYMPHONY.

RECIT. Heard Ye, while echoing from yon azure sphere
 Prophetic accents struck th' astonish'd ear?

AIR. I see the sovereign Form descend,
 And wrapt in stole majestic downward bend.

RECIT. "Britons, if ought ye boast of Creffy's field
 ACCOMP. Where many a crimson'd helm and batter'd shield,
 By delving plowman turn'd, recalls the name
 Of Edward, high enroll'd by deathless Fame;
 That praise be mine. But better far
 The peaceful sway, than spoils of savage War
 To Me, or Bolingbroke's undaunted son,
 On Poictou's tented plains by Valour won.
 With crowded canvas wing'd 'tis Yours to sweep
 Golconda's shores, and darken all the Deep.

AIR.

AIR. But stay, yon bold Advent'ers, stay;
Nor, blithsome o'er the briny surge,
With mad'ning speed misguided urge
To pearly Ind your heedless way.

What boots it that my Edward led
In Freedom's cause his eager van;
If You, relentless foes to Man,
O'er fruitful Climes dire famine spread?

RECIT. Yet haply shall a Brunswick's rule benign,
By Sapience counsel'd, prune your daring wing;
And distant Tribes with haste consign
Their wavering homage to a guardian King.
Asia, no more thy guiltless Natives mild,
By ruthless hand despoil'd,
Frantic their fabled Genii shall invoke
With wizard rites, and curse their galling yoke."

AIR.

AIR.

Ye Chiefs, who near your Liege's throne

Attendant, hold the helm of state;

As Edward's tilting Barons shone

In Royal Windsor's trophied gate;

O think, while on your puissant thigh

The mystic Garter firm you bind,

From that quaint badge what lessons high

Reflected warm each op'ning mind.

The generous Youths, near Isis' stream

Who joyous hail a sovereign's choice

Crown'd by Rhedycina's voice,

With rival ardor catch the instructive Theme.

RECIT.

[7]

RECIT.

ACCOMP.

‘ Goodness, deck’d with glory, wide

‘ Darts her lustre, heav’nly bright;

‘ Fame, to Virtue unally’d,

‘ Shines — the meteor of a night.’

CHORUS.

The generous Youths, near Isis’ stream

Who joyous hail a Sovereign’s choice

Crown’d by Rhedycina’s voice,

With rival ardor catch th’ instructive Theme.

T H E E N D

1 7 1

Goodness, deck'd with glory wide
Darts her influence heavenly bright;
Fame, to Virtue usually,
Shines -- the meteor of a night.

RECIT.
ACCOMP.

The generous Youths near his stream
Who joyous had a sovereign's choice
Crown'd by Rhododonta's voice
With rival ardor catch th' instructive Theme.

CHORUS.

THE END